

## 7Twenty7 - 1/1

**Interprété par Roxette.**

7twenty7 is ready to move. You know she packed her bags with nothing left to prove.  
I thought I didn't care. Now I'm fallin' through. Wouldn't you?  
Well, it's a long long journey to the other side.  
Oh I've been wishin' all night I was on that flight.  
And God, you'd better take care of the sweetest eyes.  
I hear myself swallowin' the tears I cry. I hear myself swallowin' the tears I cry.  
7twenty7 is up in the air. You know I feel her hands on me everywhere.  
I thought I didn't care. Now I'm saying a prayer.  
Hey mister, do you know the way to salvation square?  
It's a long long winter 'til the birds will sing.  
Oh I'll be waitin' all night for the phone to ring.  
I'm goin' up in smoke and phoney magazines.  
Everything is just pieces of my stupid dreams.  
Everything is just spieces of my stupid dreams.  
With the clouds passin' by. With the clouds passin' by. It's all right.  
7twenty7 is close to the sky. It carries the world between hello and goodbye.  
Like the Monday we met that disappeared in a breath.  
Like the Sunday she left forever smellin' of death.  
Another jet black night, another drink to go.  
Oh I'll be diving my head in the pure white snow.  
God, you'd better take care of this gold skinned friend.  
Tell me, will I ever see her again. Tell me, will I ever see her again.